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Chapter 1 by AnarchyBlues

My breath was short, hard pants and I was struggling to get a decent breath in. My lungs honestly felt like they were on fire. My eyes looked around frantically, trying to find the exit but yet every exit sign I saw, only led me to a dead end. This place reminded me of a maze; many turns and only a certain way led to the exit. *Wherever that was.*

My feet were sore from all the running I had been doing, I didn't even know how long I had been running for but I was certain I was going to find this exit before I died. My hair was stuck to the back of my neck, the sides of my face and my forehead. No matter how many times I pushed it back, it went back to being annoyingly stuck of my forehead.

I took a left as I heard the manic laugh that made my heart thump harder in my chest. Worry and fright filled my bloodstream as I pumped my legs harder. My legs wanted to stop but I couldn't stop, I needed to keep going, I needed to escape this place before it was too late.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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